Those years in business, whoring for her émigré pianist sure paid off!

She'd risen through the rank, sunk through the stink - depending on one's perspective, it stank the same. She exploited phrases like (and including) understanding, sustainability and systems leadership.

Don't forget equity lens! Environmental scan! Nothing in it for through the jigs....

They were all stupid niggers now....

BELIEVERS!

The transforners were uncharacteristically guarded about just what it was they wanted Johnny to do THIS time (besides send money) - as if they feared he'd mock them (now, really!).

They positively refused to divulge any hard information before he told them his blood-type and made a minimum $25 donation.

However, it appeared to involve staying up all night to cure schizophrenia, so he guessed it was some sort of dance marathon.

For tardive dyskinesia....

People paid you to stay awake, or to go to sleep - or to jitterbug.

Johnny already got paid to stay awake many nights in group-homes and shelters crawling with schizophrenics.

Oak Ridge, Yucca Flats, Ground Zero....

Nobody got cured.

DON'T see me EVER!